

# COBBETT'S WEEKLY POLITICAL REGISTER.

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" bonds, that I think them of less value than the Spanish bonds now are,  
" if the owner be compelled to keep them unsold for a year!"—*Register*,  
26th November, 1825, page 554.

## TO THE ELECTORS OF PRESTON.

Kensington, 3d July, 1826.

MY EXCELLENT FRIENDS,

I promised you at my departure, to send you a little book, containing my advice as to your future conduct, relative to Elections and to other matters. This little book I shall send you in about twelve days from this time, and shall cause one copy of it to be delivered, gratis, at the house of every working man in Preston. In the meanwhile, it is my duty to write to you upon other subjects. One of which, of great interest to you at this time, is the *South American Bubble*. In my speech at the hustings, when I had the honour to offer myself to you as a candidate, I mentioned

this affair of South America, and I referred to the efforts which I had made to prevent the mischiefs which had arisen from a connexion with that country. Let me now request your attention to the state of things, as connected with South America, at this moment.

You will please to bear in mind, that about four years ago, the Government, the merchants, and especially the cotton-manufacturers, became mad for proclaiming the independence of South America; became mad for the immense trade which was said they should have with the country; became crazy for liberty to the South Americans, while they kept up something pretty nearly approaching to downright slavery at home; and you will please to bear in mind, that the big Cotton Lords of Man-



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[ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.]

chester actually petitioned the Parliament to hasten the acknowledgment of South American Independence, and thereby hastened the extension of their profitable trade with that country.

In the meanwhile, those amiable creatures called loan-jobbers, who had set to work the several Governments, as they were called, in this South America, wanted loans of money just to begin their operations with. These loans were to be got out of the pockets of the English people. Let me explain the nature of one of these loans, and let me show you how these loans have produced the ruin of thousands and thousands of Englishmen and their families. Two Spanish Colonies, called Venezuela and New Grenada, revolt against their King. Some leading men get a parcel of people in arms, proclaim the country to be no longer Colonies but a Republic, and call this republic COLUMBIA. Very well, so far; but when the men who call themselves the Government of this Republic began their operations by making that accursed thing called a *National Debt*, I, for my part, suspected the goodness of this Revolution; because I know that the dinners of the working classes in England are now taken away by a National Debt. I had no notion of obtaining liberty by means of a National Debt; and I beg you to bear in mind, that these two miserable revolted colonies borrowed in England, *nearly seven times as much money* to begin with, as King William the Third borrowed to begin the English National Debt! This was a pretty beginning to give liberty to a people. How could I approve

of thus mortgaging the labour of the child in the cradle, in order to fatten the Jews and Jobbers of London? I, therefore, from the very beginning detested and scouted this idea of profit to be derived from South America. I always said that the project would end in dreadful ruin to Englishmen; and, before I close this letter, I will show you in what manner it adds to your present distresses.

But, first let me explain to you the nature of one of these loans. The people who call themselves the Republic of Colombia, for instance, sent over an agent to England whom they called their Ambassador, or Minister. This man contracted for a loan, as it is called; that is to say, he made out a great parcel of papers, which he called **BONDS**. These bonds expressed that the Republic of Colombia owed a hundred pounds, for instance, to the holder of the bond, and that the said famous Republic would pay him six per cent. interest on the hundred pounds until the bond should be paid off and the holder get his hundred pounds again. This was famous work. Those who bought the bonds were to get *six per cent.* for their money. Besides this the loan-jobber sold the bonds for less than the hundred pounds; in short, the loan-jobbers (for there were two sets of them) sold the bonds at an average of eighty-six pounds; that is to say, I could buy a hundred-pound bond, which was to yield me six per cent. for eighty-six pounds; so that, I saved fourteen pounds in money and got six per cent. for the rest of the hundred, or, in other words, I got seven per cent. for my money; and thus



the poor wretched people of Colombia were to pay to these villainous Jews and Jobbers of London seven per cent. for the use of money, and were to become the slaves of fundholders to all eternity. Thank God, my friends, this scheme has been blown into air; and, though we are compelled to bear the intolerable burden of a national debt, these Spaniards seem resolved not to do it, either in the Colonies or in Old Spain.

Well, you now understand the manner in which the loans were made. The Colombian agent or Minister sold the bonds. The bonds for this Republic amounted to the pretty little sum of *six million seven hundred and fifty thousand pounds!* But, you see, in the first place, he sold his bonds for a seventh less than the nominal amount of them. There *cunning* John Bull took him in for pretty nearly a million. Then John did not give him the money for all the rest; but, like a true trader, gave him some money and some goods. It was curious enough to see gold and silver go from England to those countries where the mines of gold and silver were. But, to pass this over, some money was sent, and great parcels of goods, particularly Manchester goods. Now observe, these goods were paid for in the money which the Colombian agent got for the bonds; so that the goods were paid for by English people out of their own money; and it was clear, that, unless the Colombians should send over money to pay the interest on the bonds or to pay the bonds off, the whole amount of the goods, and the amount of the money sent out to Colombia by the agent who had

sold the bonds, must be a dead loss to somebody or other in England.

Events have proved that this has actually been the case. No money has come from Colombia to pay the interest on the bonds; not a farthing has come either for that purpose or for that of paying off the bonds; so that, the goods which had been purchased of my lords of Manchester remain unpaid for to them, or have been paid for by the people of this country, who bought the good-for-nothing bonds. How, then, my friends, stands the case with regard to these bonds at present? Pray mark what I am now about to say. This famous and prosperous Republic of Colombia, which has been acknowledged by our wise Ministers, who have negotiated with its President and its Congress; this renowned Republic has just been split into two, by the edict of a general, who, finding himself at the head of three or four thousand men, and finding no government capable of paying his men, appears to have thought it wise and prudent to set up a government for himself. This news, which any man in his senses might have anticipated, seems to have opened the eyes of the almost stone blind; and these Colombian bonds appear now to be hastening to that state when the holders of them may light their pipes with them.

I have explained to you before, that, when these bonds were first sold in England, a hundred pound bond sold for eighty-six pounds. They have come down by degrees, till one of these hundred-pound bonds now sells for, perhaps, less than twenty pounds.

The newspaper price states them at *twenty-three* pounds; but if the holder had really to sell them, he could not get in gold and silver, twenty pounds for each bond. Thus, he has lost, even according to the newspaper price, sixty-three pounds sterling upon each bond of one hundred pounds; that is to say, he has lost sixty-three pounds upon every eighty-six pounds that he has laid out upon these bonds! This sixty-three pounds, and all these numerous sums of sixty-three pounds, are so much actually lost to the bond-holders, or, to the creditors of these bond-holders, great numbers of which bond-holders must be totally ruined. The Colombians have got the goods and the money. To be sure, they have been pretty well cheated in the quality of the goods and in the jugglery of the money; but, at any rate, all that the Colombians have received in money or in goods, **THEY HAVE RECEIVED FOR NOTHING!**

This is the history of the flourishing affair of South America; and, now, my good and intelligent and public-spirited friends of Preston, please to hear my **PROPHECY** on this subject, which prophecy was published on the 26th day of November last. The passage which I have taken for my motto to this Register makes part of an article on the subject. That article I am now about to lay before you. Receive it, my friends, as a mark of my respect for you, and my desire to possess your good opinion. Pray observe with what accuracy I foretold what would be the consequence of these loans to the South Americans; and then ask yourselves

—no, you will ask yourselves no such question—whether Mr. WOOD, or STANLEY, ever foresaw any of these consequences. In instances like this, we have the proofs of men's fitness or unfitness for taking part in the making of laws or suggesting of public measures; and to remind the whole country of what I said upon this subject in November last, is due to *you*, my friends, not less than to myself. It will shew to the country, that you were wise in your choice; and it will make that country perceive that, if it is not now to have the benefit of the mind of the man who could thus foresee and thus foretell, the fault is not your's, but that it belongs to those who have thwarted your wishes, who have nullified your rights, and thus prevented the good which would have resulted from your never-to-be-forgotten exertions of public spirit.

I will now insert this article, which was published, as I said before, on the 26th of November last. You will please to observe, that, just before this article was published, Mr. Canning had put forth what he called a state-paper, which, curiously enough, was dated in the month of March, 1825, though not *published* until November, 1825. This "state-paper" was a most stupid production, at once dull and flippant; this production was put out in November, with a view to prop up the credit of the South American loans and bonds, which credit began to be pretty seriously shaken in November. You will find that I foretold that this propping up of Mr. CANNING would produce a most ruinous effect in the end. This has now been proved by



events. However, let me now insert the article before I make any further remarks upon the subject of it. I beg you to have the goodness to read it with that degree of attention with which you so often, and so highly honoured my speeches delivered from the Castle Inn.

"When the foreign loans first began to go on, Peter Macculloch and all the Scotch were cock o' whoop. They said that there were prodigious advantages in lending money to South America, that the interest would come home to enrich us; that the amount of the loans would go out chiefly in English manufactures; that the commercial gains would be enormous; and that this country would thus be made rich, and powerful, and happy, by employing in this way its 'surplus capital,' and thereby contributing at the same time to the uprooting of despotism and superstition, and the establishing of freedom and liberality in their stead. Unhappy and purblind, I could not for the life of me see the matter in this light. My perverted optics could perceive no surplus capital in bundles of bank-notes. I could see no gain in sending out goods which somebody in England was to pay for, without, as it appeared to me, the smallest chance of ever being paid again. I could see no chance of gain in the purchase of a bond, nominally bearing interest at six per cent., and on which, as I thought, no interest at all would ever be paid. I despised the idea of paying bits of paper by bits of paper. I knew that a bond, though said

"to bear six per cent. interest, was not worth a farthing, unless some interest were paid upon it. I declared, when Spanish bonds were at seventy-five, that I would not give a crown for a hundred pounds in them, if I were compelled to keep them unsold for seven years; and I now declare, as to South American bonds, that I think them of less value than the Spanish bonds now are, if the owner be compelled to keep them unsold for a year. It is very true, that these opinions agree with my wishes; but they have not been created by those wishes. They are founded on my knowledge of the state of things, and upon my firm conviction of the folly of expecting that the interest of these things will ever come from the respective countries to which they relate.

"Mr. Canning's despatch has, doubtless, had a tendency, (whether expected or not) to prop up the credit of these submarine speculations. The propping up of the credit of them can, however, do no sort of good. The keeping up of the price of them for the present may assist some of the actual speculators; but it can do nothing for the speculation in the end, and this speculation, which was wholly an effect of the Small-note Bill, will finally have a most ruinous effect. How is it to be otherwise? Have we ever received any evidence, or any thing whereon to build a belief, that the interest of these bonds will be paid? Never; and the man must be mad; mad with avarice or a love of gambling, that could

" advance his money upon any  
 " such a thing as these bonds.  
 " The fact is, however, that it was  
 " not money: it was paper: it  
 " was borrowed, or created, for  
 " the purpose of being advanced.  
 " Observe too, that when the  
 " loans were made, money was at  
 " a lower value than it is now;  
 " therefore, those who would have  
 " to pay the interest, would have  
 " too much to pay if they were to  
 " fulfil their engagement. Mr.  
 " Canning's State Paper clearly  
 " proves to me, that the main ob-  
 " ject of it is to make the loans to  
 " South America finally be paid,  
 " because, if they be not paid,  
 " not only is the amount of them  
 " lost to the bond-holders; but,  
 " there is an end, at once, to all  
 " that brilliant commerce with  
 " which that shining Minister ap-  
 " pears to be so much enchanted.  
 " *All the silver and gold, all the*  
 " *Mexican and Peruvian dreams*  
 " *will vanish in an instant, and*  
 " *leave behind the wretched Cot-*  
 " *ton Lords and wretched Jews*  
 " *and Jobbers to go to the work-*  
 " *house, or to Botany-Bay.* The  
 " whole of the loans are said to  
 " amount to about twenty-one or  
 " twenty-two millions. It is sup-  
 " posed, that twelve millions have  
 " actually been sent out in goods.  
 " These goods have perhaps been  
 " paid for here, but they have  
 " been paid for out of English  
 " money or by English promises.  
 " The money to pay with has  
 " come from those who gave  
 " money for the South American  
 " bonds, and these bond-holders  
 " are to be repaid, if repaid at  
 " all, by the South Americans. If  
 " not paid at all, then England  
 " will have sent away twelve mil-  
 " lions worth of goods for no-

" thing; and this would be the  
 " Scotch way of obtaining enor-  
 " mous advantages for the country  
 " by laying out its 'surplus ca-  
 " pital' in foreign loans. How-  
 " ever, let the bond owners keep  
 " their bonds. Let them feel the  
 " sweets of the Small-note Bill;  
 " and of the consequent puffing  
 " up of the English funds. The  
 " affair is theirs. *They have re-*  
 " *jected my advice; they have*  
 " *listened to the broad sheet; and*  
 " *let them take all the conse-*  
 " *quences. Let them, with all*  
 " *my heart, die with starvation;*  
 " *and as they expire, let them*  
 " *curse Mr. Brougham's best pos-*  
 " *sible public Instructor.*

" As to Mr. Canning's famous  
 " State Paper, than which I never  
 " read one more flimsy or more  
 " foolish, if the King of Spain be  
 " wise, he will treat this Paper  
 " with *that silence* which it de-  
 " serves. He will keep to his re-  
 " solution of *not acknowledging*  
 " *the independence of the Colo-*  
 " *nies.* He will keep *some effec-*  
 " *tive and faithful troops at the*  
 " *Havannah, under able leaders.*  
 " He will offer such terms of com-  
 " merce to the United States, as  
 " I dare say, they will be quite  
 " ready to accept of. He will  
 " *leave time then to work a little*  
 " *for him;* and he will leave the  
 " *English Quakers, Jews, and*  
 " *Jobbers, to howl over their*  
 " bonds, and leave me and others  
 " who see the matter in the right  
 " light, and who may be given to  
 " smoke, to *buy the bonds at a*  
 " *penny a thousand to light our*  
 " *pipes with.*

Now, my good and kind friends of  
 Preston, pray reflect how different  
 things would have been, if my ad-  
 vice had been followed. If my



suggestions had been acted upon. Though our Ministers, though the Cotton Lords, though the greedy Quakers, though the Jews and Jobbers, paid no attention to what I said, it would appear that the King of Spain did pay attention to what I said; for the King of Spain has treated the flippant state-paper of Mr. CANNING with silent contempt; the King of Spain has kept to his resolution of not acknowledging the independence of the colonies; the King of Spain has kept some effective troops at the Havannah under able leaders; the King of Spain has left time to work a little for him; and the King of Spain already sees one of the republics, which owes six million seven hundred and fifty thousand pounds to the bond-holders and Cotton Lords of England; he already sees one of these republics broken up, and ready to return to his sway; the King of Spain has left the English Quakers, Jews, and Jobbers, to howl over their bonds; the King of Spain has left me and others who may be given to smoke, to buy the bonds at a penny a thousand to light our pipes with. The truth is, my friends, I, in November last, could pretty clearly see that the King of Spain would act thus, and that the result would be much about what it has been; and, being able thus to look into the effects of time—being able thus to foresee and foretell that which will happen, and not being able even to guess at it; this, my friends, it is which constitutes one of the striking differences between a man like me and a man like Mr. Wood, who had the justice to tell you, as soon as the Mayor had declared him to be

elected, that he did not think that one man could do any great good in Parliament. He, doubtless, meant a man like himself; and then, contrary to his usual practice at Preston, he spoke truly enough; but you will believe, and the country will believe, that the man who could, in November last, foresee so precisely what was about to happen as to this great department of the nation's affairs; you will believe that *such* a man would have done something in Parliament.

Aye; and this the Government, the Boroughmongers, the whole body of tax-eaters know right well. They know that that man would have done something; and they know that that something would have affected them most deeply. Vain, however, are their efforts to keep me out of Parliament: in that Parliament I must be, **OR THERE MUST BE A DREADFUL CONVULSION.** Now mark, this I predict with as much confidence as I ever predicted any thing in my life. Every day has added a thickening to the mess from the time that I last embarked for America to the present day. I have proposed the remedy; that is to say, I have proposed the principles of the remedy; and there is no other remedy under heaven, whereby this nation is to be saved from a dreadful convulsion. I have the details of that remedy down to the minutest provisions, drawn up in the shape of an Act of Parliament. That remedy adopted, that Act once passed, all would soon become harmony in the country, safety to the State, competence amongst the now half-bankrupt tradesmen,

and plenty of food and raiment amongst the more than half-starved working classes; but this remedy, these details, shall never be seen by any eyes other than those of my own family as long as these abominable conspiracies, these foul and unnatural combinations and coalitions, continue to exclude me from my proper place in the Government. In Parliament I will be, or this remedy shall never be communicated to the public. You, my friends, of the working classes, cannot easily be worse off than you are: it must be almost the devil himself to come to add to your sufferings and privations. Therefore, I shall stand by and see the thing work; and as long as he sits there, let the Cotton Lords of Lancashire cry out for assistance to Mr. Wood.

I cannot conclude without requesting your particular attention to what is said in the above article relative to the price of the bonds. It was in the month of November, you will please to observe, when I put in print these words relative to the South American bonds. "I now declare, that I think them of less value than the Spanish bonds now are, if the owner be compelled to keep them unsold for a year." Now, observe, the Spanish bonds were, when I wrote this article, at *twenty-one*, and the Colombian bonds are now at *twenty-three*; but, then, we have got five months nearly yet to come before the year will be expired. So that, if any thing coming from mortal man ought to be called a prophecy, this is a prophecy, one of the truest that ever was put upon paper.

In conclusion, you will, I dare say, wonder how it happens that a

man, indued with such rare faculties as to politics as I seem to possess, foreseeing and foretelling every thing, and having, too, so large a portion of the people at his back, should be kept out of power; or rather, kept out of Parliament. But, pray consider that the putting me into Parliament is a question not between Wood and Barrie; not between a canter and a dog-fighter; but between the tax-payers and the tax-eaters. The tax-eaters have, at present, the power to keep me out; and as long as they have that power, they will exercise it and effect their purpose in some way or other. If they can preserve their power, to its full extent, they will effect their purpose still; but I am satisfied that they cannot preserve it beyond a short time yet to come; and I should not be surprised if it were to vanish into air even before that election, which we shall see at Preston in the month of April or May next. Once more, my friends, I assure you that you shall receive the publication of which I spoke before I left you; that you shall receive it within a fortnight from this time; and that, while I hope I shall neglect no part of my various duties, I never will neglect one particle of that which is due to my excellent and affectionate friends of Preston.

WM. COBBETT.



TO

## THE SUBSCRIBERS

*To the Fund for defraying the Expenses of an endeavour to put Mr. Cobbett into Parliament.*

—  
Kensington, July 4, 1826.

GENTLEMEN,—Here I am, after an absence of thirty-seven days, during which days I have travelled five hundred miles, have seen and spoken to half a million of people; have had, I dare say, fifty thousand men and women shake me by the hand, and more than five thousand of these, have, perhaps, come from an average distance of more than *twenty miles*, expressly for that purpose, and that they might go home and have to say that they had touched Mr. Cobbett's hand. Many persons came on this errand from a distance of fifty miles; which of itself ought to be deemed by me more than a compensation for all my labours.

It is my duty to give you some account of the uses to which the subscription money has been applied. I am but just returned home; the noise and uproar in which I have lived for so many days, have hardly ceased their effect upon me. By the next week, I shall receive from Sir THOMAS BEEVOR his account of the expenditure of the money. We have rather exceeded the whole amount. I know that we have exceeded it by about two hundred pounds. Of this, however, I shall speak hereafter. At present I have to give a short account of our proceedings, of the

efforts which we have made, of the objects which we have accomplished, and of the effects which have been, and which, in all probability, will be, produced by our efforts. In the way of preface, I beg leave to remind you of what I said in the Register of the 22d of April last, before the affair of Preston was undertaken. I will insert the whole passage here, because it is extremely well calculated to show the exact state of mind in which I was when I entered upon the contest; and I trust that you will now be convinced that I have adhered most strictly to the promises contained in this article. The article was in the following words:

"In the meanwhile, it is proper  
"for me to notice a report which  
"has been circulated in many of  
"the newspapers, that I have  
"been canvassing, or that it has  
"been settled that I shall offer  
"myself for the Borough of New-  
"ark. I have not canvassed the  
"Borough of Newark: I really  
"know not in what county it is. I  
"have had a letter from Newark,  
"but not of that stamp that would  
"call upon me to think seriously  
"of the matter. The truth is, I  
"can fix upon nothing, without  
"previously consulting the Com-  
"mittee; and, even after that  
"has been done, it is possible that  
"we may not have the means to  
"make any attempt which would  
"not manifestly be labour in vain.  
"One thing I will venture to  
"pledge myself for; and that is,  
"that I will be returned, if at all,  
"by no corrupt and infamous  
"means. One single farthing of  
"the money shall not, with my  
"consent, be given to bribe or  
"corrupt any human being. If

" chosen, therefore, I must be  
 " chosen by men who choose me  
 " for the good of the country, and  
 " not for their own profit. I must  
 " be for some place *where some*  
 " *considerable number of the peo-*  
 " *ple have something to say in the*  
 " *matter.* There have been ru-  
 " mours, and pretty widely-cir-  
 " culated, of my intention to stand  
 " for a place more conveniently  
 " situated in point of *locality*, and  
 " even to *attempt* which, would  
 " certainly be more honourable  
 " than to succeed in almost any  
 " other place. As to these ru-  
 " mours, it is not for me to say,  
 " just at present, whether they  
 " have any foundation or not.  
 " Certain it is, that if I have life  
 " and health, *my friends shall be*  
 " *convinced that, in this case, as*  
 " *well as in so many others, I am*  
 " *not deficient in industry, zeal,*  
 " *and perseverance.* I am well  
 " aware of the numerous obstacles  
 " and difficulties; but, having so  
 " frequently urged others to en-  
 " deavour, at least, to overcome  
 " such, it would be a shame, in-  
 " deed, if I were not ready to  
 " practise what I preach. I am  
 " determined, if possible, to make  
 " an open and solemn appeal to  
 " the people. If I find them so  
 " cowed down; if I find their an-  
 " cient spirit so completely ex-  
 " tinguished; if I find that they  
 " can bear even their present suf-  
 " ferings, without a desire within  
 " them to remove those sufferings,  
 " strong enough to urge them to  
 " exertion, I shall be greatly mor-  
 " tified; I shall deeply lament  
 " the fallen state of my country;  
 " but, having done my duty, I  
 " shall enjoy in perfect tranquillity,  
 " the same sort of life that I have,  
 " thank God, enjoyed for so many

" years heretofore, without the  
 " smallest relaxation in my efforts  
 " to change, if possible, the sys-  
 " tem which has brought this  
 " country, once so happy, to be  
 " the most miserable upon the  
 " face of the earth.

" I regard this as no very great  
 " effort; and above all things, not  
 " one, the failure of which ought  
 " to produce disgust or disheart-  
 " ening. When I compare my  
 " situation, in the eyes of the  
 " public, with my situation *only*  
 " *five years ago*, am I to be dis-  
 " heartened by *any thing*? When  
 " I reflect on the abuse, the op-  
 " probrium, the scorn through  
 " which I maintained my ground,  
 " till I saw the day when the cor-  
 " rectness of my opinions were  
 " verified by events, and recog-  
 " nised by the acts of the Minis-  
 " ters themselves; and when I  
 " reflect, *that it is fear of my*  
 " *talents and my integrity, and*  
 " *that all the world will be con-*  
 " *vinned that it is nothing else*  
 " *that will cause me to fail*, if  
 " fail I should, am I a man to  
 " pout and sulk and retire, at the  
 " loss of an election? Am I a  
 " man, beholding, as I do, the  
 " *events which are now fast tread-*  
 " *ing upon the heels of the other*;  
 " am I a man, beholding these  
 " things, having all the materials  
 " for calculation so plainly before  
 " me; am I a man to fly off in a  
 " huff, and reject the apple, be-  
 " cause I am not permitted to take  
 " it by the tail? No such a thing;  
 " but I must act, in my usual  
 " course, as if every thing de-  
 " pended upon this, I should not  
 " deal fairly with the people, if,  
 " having sufficient means just at  
 " my disposal, I did not give some  
 " part of them, at least, an oppor-



"tunity of proving to the world,  
 "that they are animated by a de-  
 "sire to serve and save their  
 "country. Again I say, that this  
 "is only *one* effort, in addition to  
 "that which was made before,  
 "and even that would have suc-  
 "ceeded had it not been for base  
 "and treacherous '*friends*,' who  
 "would *now* gladly exchange si-  
 "tuations with me. This is only  
 "one effort of many which are  
 "probably to succeed it; but I  
 "predict, and upon another Grid-  
 "iron pledge I predict it, *that in*  
 "*Parliament I shall be, first or*  
 "*last: and that I am destined to*  
 "*have a hand in the changing of*  
 "*a system which has so long*  
 "*been a scourge to the country.*  
 "I am satisfied that, as far as my  
 "own fame is concerned, the fail-  
 "ure at Coventry was fortunate.  
 "In all human probability, the  
 "progress of the **THING**, unin-  
 "terrupted by me, would bring  
 "me greater reputation than I  
 "could acquire by arresting that  
 "progress. Being of this opinion,  
 "I have, many times, hesitated as  
 "to whether I should now make  
 "the effort or not. But, a desire  
 "to mitigate, at least, the suffer-  
 "ings of the people, has prevail-  
 "ed, at last, over every other  
 "consideration, and has induced  
 "me to endeavour to obtain the  
 "means to make the attempt  
 "now.

"Thus stands the matter, at  
 "present. In a short time, the  
 "public must be informed of the  
 "place chosen for the trial; and,  
 "in the mean time, they may be  
 "assured that, if made at all,  
 "(of which I have not the least  
 "doubt), *it shall be made openly,*  
 "*and in a manner worthy of the*  
 "*conduct of my whole life."*

Such, then, was the temper of  
 mind, and such were the promises  
 with which I entered upon the  
 Preston contest. And, Gentlemen,  
 have I not fulfilled those promises  
 to the very letter? Have I not  
 carried on and concluded this con-  
 test in a manner worthy of your  
 friendship and of the actions of  
 my whole life? You will answer  
 in the affirmative, even if you  
 found your opinion upon nothing  
 but the mere newspaper reports;  
 but those reports can give you but  
 a very faint idea of the extent and  
 nature of my exertions, and espe-  
 cially of the effects which I have  
 produced in the North of Eng-  
 land. Judge you what must have  
 been the effect, when scores upon  
 scores of men came expressly  
 from such great distances for no  
 other purpose than that of seeing,  
 or of touching the hand of the  
 man, whom your public spirit had  
 enabled to make this effort without  
 injury to himself.

I hesitated for some time be-  
 tween *Westminster* and *Preston*;  
 and, indeed, I was not without  
 some thoughts about *Middlesex*.  
 I cannot behold the four miserable  
 things who have been returned  
 for Westminster and Middlesex  
 as quietly as if for a couple of  
 rotten Boroughs, like Old Sarum  
 or Gatton, without lamenting that  
 I did not remain to make a stir  
 against them; yet, when I think  
 of the excellent people of the  
 North; of the sensible, the public-  
 spirited, the zealous, the disinte-  
 rested, the generous, the devoted  
 people of Preston, I can feel sor-  
 row at nothing that tended to take  
 me into their country; I can la-  
 ment nothing which has arisen  
 from my being present amongst  
 them; to have made an effort to

give them freedom, to have actually given them fifteen days of liberty to pour out just reproach upon the execrable tyrants who oppress them; to have been present with them for a month, and to have witnessed the sacrifices which they made to their duty: these are beyond all value: beyond all estimate; and I can lament nothing to have enjoyed which would have prevented me from knowing and loving these excellent people of Preston; to which, observe, I might add the main body of the people at Blackburn, at Rochdale, at Bury, at Chorley, at Wigan, at Bolton, at Manchester, at Stockport; and, indeed, throughout the whole County of Lancaster. I can lament nothing that has taken place, if the preventing of it would have kept me from Lancashire; and, therefore, I take no blame to myself, and I feel no sorrow at seeing Westminster and Middlesex again degraded by its four humbugging mummies, who, all put together, will never produce so much effect as was produced by me and my party in Lancashire in any one of the day-light hours during the last thirty-seven days.

It will be necessary, in order to give you a tolerably correct idea of the effect which we produced in the North, to state to you certain facts, which have either been wholly kept out of sight, or greatly misrepresented, in the newspapers. You will observe that I went to the North, a total stranger as to person. I had no friends there; I had never been there before; and I knew not one single person, of any description in the town of Preston, not even by name. I was in the same state

with regard to almost every other town of Lancashire, Liverpool excepted, where I knew personally, and had, as an acquaintance, only one gentleman. I except Liverpool, however, as being, generally speaking, a very vile place, a villanous borough inhabited by a parcel of people that have neither public-spirit nor private virtue. This I mean is the general character of the place, with doubtless numerous exceptions. It is a sort of bastard *wen*; and bastards, when cherished, are always worse than legitimate scoundrels. The gang of merchants at Liverpool ape the Royal-Exchange fellows of London; are equal to them in baseness towards the people at large, and exceed them in stupidity and insolence. I thank God that they are following fast in the steps of ruin and beggary; for, until these gangs be completely pulled down; until events come that will send the far greater part of them to sweep the streets, there can be no chance of the country recovering its liberties.

I went, then, a complete stranger, into this famous county of Lancaster; yet, on my first entrance into Preston, which was on Whit-Monday, I was met and accompanied by, at least, ten thousand people, and was received with marks of attention and respect surpassing those I believe ever shown to any other man. During that day, and the two following days, I made three speeches. My audiences increased, and the third did, I believe, exceed twelve thousand persons. At the end of the third day, Sir THOMAS BEEVON and I returned to London, there to remain until the near approach of the election. On the 27th of



May, I set off for the North the second time, and slept at ten miles on this side of Manchester on the 28th. On the 29th, we passed through Manchester, Bolton, Chorley, and other villages, to Preston. At Bolton, the people met us with flags and banners and green boughs. They became a great multitude before we got through the town, and I shortly addressed them from the window of the inn where we changed horses. The people assembled in a large multitude at Chorley; and at another hamlet a little further on towards Preston. When we came within about two miles of Preston, we were met by flags, banners, and a band of music, and by an immense multitude of people, many of them carrying green boughs.

As we proceeded on, the people came flocking from the hamlets and the detached houses; and we found the sides of the road, that is to say, the banks, which are very deep and sloping along here, covered with people. At some distance from Preston, they were in groups rather than lines. The sloping grounds at the side of the road were from thirty to forty feet deep. On these slopes, you beheld closely-packed groups of women and girls, from one to four or five hundred in a group, all in their best clothes—all delighted; the gayest and most enchanting sight that eyes ever beheld. As we approached Preston, the shelving grounds became not the station of groups, but they were covered altogether with people. See me, then, in an open carriage, standing upon the seat with my hat off, and see these immense multitudes of people; behold their eager looks, their

inexpressible satisfaction, the demonstrations of their joy; see their faces and hear their shouts, and then ask yourselves whether there must not have been some reason for all this; whether any other man in the kingdom could have drawn forth such demonstrations! Here was no plan; no contrivance to get people together; not a penny, nor a pint of beer given to any body. All was purely voluntary. We proceeded on, deafening the town with shouts, till we got near the Castle Inn, which was my quarters, and which is situated on one side of the Market-Square. We wished to drive in at the gateway, but that was found to be impossible. I, therefore, jumped out upon some men's shoulders, and they carried me safe into the inn, from the window of which I made my speech, and then my good and kind conductors departed for the night. It was towards the close of the evening when we entered Preston: the weather was fair, the sun was just setting, the air was mild, every thing in nature was beautiful, and the beauty of the groups of women far surpassed any thing that I had ever beheld in my life. The women, being the most beautiful here that I ever saw; their vivacity distinguishes them greatly from the women of the south or the west; all appears to be energy with them; and judge of my happiness to receive smiles from so many thousands of beautiful faces, and to hear blessings upon me from so many thousands of pairs of beautiful lips.

Such was my entrance; the entrance of me, a stranger in the land. Let us see what sort of an entrance the rival candidates had.

To begin with Mr. Stanley: he was a young man, the son of a Lord, born and bred in the county, with family interest in the Borough, great numbers of the wealthier part of the inhabitants on his side; he had canvassed the town very minutely; he had been promised a great number of votes. He was in London when he got the news of my entry into Preston; it would be hard, indeed, if he could not obtain a welcome equal to mine at least. In short, he and his friends resolved to surpass it. We heard of their preparations for many days; at last, in just seven days after my entry, he was met upon the road, at some little distance from Preston, by a grand band of music, about twenty costly flags, a body of horsemen bearing his colours and marching in files, a body of footmen bearing his colours and marching in the same manner; about fifty or sixty carriages of various sorts bringing up the rear of the procession. Mr. Stanley himself was in an open carriage. It was merely a hired procession, and bore all the marks and characteristics of such an affair. Nobody flocked to salute him as he approached Preston; but when he came to Walton, then began to appear some of those dissemblings of love which I afterwards mentioned at the hustings. In short, groups of boys, who were soon afterwards joined by bodies of men, began to salute the ears of the cavalcade with cries of "*Cobbett for ever*," accompanied with these cries, sticks, clods of earth, tufts of grass, and now and then a stone, came flying at the heads of the horsemen in particular, who shook their whips and gave great offence to

the people. My friends had furnished themselves with green boughs as a sort of standard to rally round, and taking "*Cobbett for ever*" as the signal, or watchword, they carried on a sort of running fight with the whole of the procession, until they got into the town. The Stanleys were now safe from further stones and clods; but some of the horsemen, in revenge for the jeers and reproaches of the people, having began to spit upon them, a general spitting upon them began to take place; and as thousands can spit more than hundreds, Mr. STANLEY and his party were literally covered with spittle. The line of march was so contrived as for the entering army to pass my window. This was intended as a sort of bravado; but it turned out singularly unfortunate for poor Mr. STANLEY; for there I stood at my window and saw two or three hundred girls, all of them who were near him, spitting upon him, and the whole of them laughing as if they were going into hysterics.

From this scene, he never escaped, till he got safe into his inn, and here I must do him the justice to say that he acted the part of a great politician, for, standing in a coat covered with spittle, and with his ears dinned with reproaches, he kindly thanked the people of Preston and particularly the ladies, for the *affectionate manner* in which they had received him. Some of the men hallooed out, "What then you like spittle, do you, Stanley?"

As to Mr. WOOD and the CAPTAIN, they profited from the lesson afforded by Mr. STANLEY, and came in very privately. We discovered at last that they were



there; but they very judiciously came in without giving any intimation of their intention. As to the latter of these two, the first glimpse that we were favoured with of his person was in an extraordinary manner certainly. He had arrived at his inn, the White Horse, as privately as he well could; but, having been out of it to visit some friend, or for some other purpose, no matter what, on his return, he ventured to pass through one corner of the market-place, and being recognised, a rush of all the loungers and stragglers in the market-place gave us to understand that something was the matter. The people pursued, the Captain bolted; and, though he had but a few yards to go, he was so hard pressed as to be obliged to force the back gate of a tradesman's house and seek refuge within, which was with a politeness that the urgency of the case demanded, conceded to him.

Thus stood the parties previous to the beginning of the election. At the time of nomination, STANLEY and WOOD (not yet having come to blows with me) were heard patiently enough; but the Captain's attempt to speak produced a dreadful storm. The Captain and his party had been very roughly handled as they came to the hustings, having nearly experienced the fate of the unfortunates at Coventry: but, when the same man began to harangue, the people broke forth into a fury. They knew what he had been brought for; they were quite sure that his great parcel of money was intended to keep me out. They felt accordingly, and accordingly they acted. There

were no shambles at hand, or he would have been covered with offal. What it was that the people threw at him, I do not know, but a most dreadful pelting took place, and he and all his party fled out of the court. He had, however, a large portion of the master-manufacturers with him; he had the corporation with him: he had all the high church aristocrats with him, and he very soon made us see that the popular voice, that the real voice of the people was not necessary to give him a chance of carrying the election; and the election he would have carried, had it not been for one of those accidents, which no man can foresee, the like of which never was before and never will be again.

Nothing can be more deceptive than the *appearances*, in this case, as to the *state of the poll*. The poll stood, at the close, thus:—

Stanley	3,011		Barrie	1,637
Wood	1,932		Cobbett	993

But, of these there were *plumpers*

Cobbett	451		Barrie	71
Wood	92		Stanley	36

So that, of *half votes* each had as follows:

Stanley	3,077		Barrie	1,728
Wood	2,064		Cobbett	1,446

And, observe, *I left off all efforts to bring men to poll* on the 9th day, when not much more than a *third* part of the polling had taken place. But, the curious thing to observe is, *how Wood got in*. I had promised me, on my canvass, 1,142 plumpers, and 941 split votes, nine tenths of which were split with Stanley. Stanley had promised to him many fewer than I had; and Wood about a *fourth*

part of my number, or less than a fourth part. By the Mayor's *ditches* and other contrivances, by splitting with one another, by never bringing up a man to split with me; by these means, and especially by the *ditches*, they would have obtained an apparent majority over me, even if **BARRIE** had not come; and, it was, I am now convinced, their settled and arranged design to do this. But **BARRIE** disconcerted their project. **STANLEY** despised **WOOD**, and loathed the idea of being elected with him. His natural fear of me was, however, a still more powerful motive, and of two evils he had chosen the least. When **BARRIE** came his hankering after the *old coalition with the corporation returned*; but, his voters had been, in great part, promised as *opposed to all coalition*. So that he had a delicate game to play. **BARRIE** split with **Stanley**; **WOOD** did the same; and **STANLEY** split sometimes with one and sometimes with the other. You see, that he had but thirty-six plumpers in the whole, and he got, from **Wood** and **Barrie**, pretty nearly *two splits for every one of his own votes*. So that his *great majority* is mere show, and, in fact, a mere deception.

**WOOD** and **BARRIE** were on a level, or within ten votes of it at the close of the 9th day; and **Barrie** must have beat **Wood**, had it not been for the following curious circumstances and events. I had, at the close of this day, ceased to countenance the monstrous thing any longer by *bringing men up to poll*. But, I had a *ditch*, and I resolved to keep that *ditch open*, and to have *free election* through it; that is to say, to

let my own men come through it, if they chose to come and vote, and to let the voters of the other parties come through it also. Here was an opening! Whoever (of **Barrie** and **Wood**) got exclusive possession of this ditch *was sure to win*; for he would have two ditches voting for him to the other's one ditch! What a pretty system for making an *election*! I had it in my power to put in **Barrie**, or **Wood**, just as I pleased. It depended solely on my pleasure. I had a mind, at one time, to put my *ditch* up at *public auction*, on the market-place! Never was there so monstrous a thing heard of before.

Each party wanted exclusive possession of my *ditch*. I would grant it to neither; but left them to show, by their contentions for it, what such a flagrant violation of the law naturally tended to produce. It was clear, that there would be a *real fight for this ditch*. **WOOD**'s committee prepared for it without delay; and my friends, polled and unpolled, furnished them with *fighters*, with *bludgeons*, and with *voters* to send through the *ditch* to poll. It should be observed here, that the great hatred of the people towards **Barrie** was the main passion now at work. There was no longer any hope of getting me in; and, the next thing, with the people, was *to keep out Barrie*. So that my voters, who had all been *plumpers* up to this time, now came through my *ditch*, and *split between me and Wood*, in order to keep out **Barrie**, who was so openly supported by their *detested tyrants*. Thus **WOOD** got from me 446 votes; not one of which he would have had if I had kept



on with my plumpers. These 446 votes were a *pure gift* to him by my firm friends, in order to keep out Barrie. Many of these, when they came to vote for *Cobbett and Wood*, said that they *did not like Wood*, but that they *hated Barrie*. One man said, when he voted, "D—n Wood; but I vote for him to keep you out," (looking at Barrie); and there sat the mean creature, Wood, hearing all this; and he *pulled his hat off to*, and *thanked*, even the honest fellow that d—d him!

If you deduct these 446 votes from Wood's total, you will find him 126 *below Barrie*. But, this is not all. Barrie would still have beaten him, if my ditch had been left open to both. But, as soon as I had, on the evening of the ninth day, declared my resolution to *open my ditch the next morning* to all parties, Wood's Committee set to work preparing *bludgeons* and *bludgeon-men*, in order to take and keep exclusive possession of my ditch. The morning began with a struggle for the ditch; but the bludgeon-men soon triumphed, drove the Barrie-men off, and suffered none to come to vote through that ditch, except he came with some *green colour*, and that was sure to be against Barrie. In short, my *plumpers* now came and *split for Wood*, as before-mentioned, and they placed Wood above Barrie, and kept him there, *by the aid of the bludgeon*, till it was too late for Barrie to recover.

For nearly two whole days the bludgeon-men, armed and paid by Wood's Committee, kept complete possession of my ditch, driving away every man whom they suspected as coming to vote for Barrie. At the end of this

time, in came the soldiers, imprisoned or drove away the bludgeon-men, took the guardianship of the ditch to themselves, and suffered none to come into it but those whom they pleased; and then the polling went on at a famous rate: but still, Barrie was now too near the close to regain what had been taken from him by the bludgeon-men, and thus Wood got his apparent majority.

Thus you see, then, that Wood's votes were made up of splits from Stanley, which splits amounted to upwards of seven hundred, of splits from me, which amounted to four hundred and forty-six; and here we have eleven hundred and forty-six out of his nineteen hundred and forty-two votes, *leaving him only seven hundred and thirty-six votes of his own*. Barrie had *eight hundred and ninety-eight votes of his own*; Stanley had *thirteen hundred and twenty votes of his own*; and I had, of my own, even according to the poll, *fourteen hundred and forty-six votes of my own*; for *I got splits from nobody*. Thus, then, with very nearly twice as many votes of my own as Cocky Wood, Cocky is returned to Parliament, and I am at the bottom of the poll!

It is worth while to observe (with an eye to the future), that Stanley, though he had a great many votes of his own, carried his election by mere chance and trick combined. He had a very early canvass; he disclaimed all coalition with the Corporation and High Church; he obtained numerous promises of votes because the people thought that he was not at all connected with the corporation; and that the old

coalition was broken up; he had great bands of attorneys in his service; he spent money broadcast; but with all this, he felt, even at the moment of his apparent victory, that his majority was, in reality, fictitious; that even those votes which I have called his own were so only by accident; and that he never could count upon them again. He knew, in fact, that there were but two persons to whom the two classes of voters were firmly attached, and those were Barrie and I. Barrie's voters went heartily with their man. Mine went heartily with me; Stanley and Wood were objects of perfect indifference with the whole mass of the people, except as the means of keeping Barrie and me out. The two members that have been returned may be called the *negatives*, the ciphers; but they will bear in mind, that negatives and ciphers do not answer when they come to stand by themselves and upon their own bottom. Stanley seems to have been very well aware of this; for at the hustings, when the return was declared, he took infinite pains to conciliate the friends of Barrie, while he said no more about Wood than if the creature had not been in existence. He called Barrie his excellent and "*gallant friend*"; and, in short, praised him to the skies. It is the custom, at Preston, not to ride in a chair, but on a horse; and the successful members, when friendly, ride side by side, and have one common procession to follow them. Stanley would not do this with Wood. He refused to ride with him. He had a procession of his own, leaving Cocky to ride by him-

self! To be sure, Wood's conduct had been such; it had been so mean, so dastardly, especially in the case of the **BOOK OF WONDERS**; there had been such work going on about the challenges, and about the arrestings and bindings over to keep the peace; there had been such pretty work with the dirty fellows from Liverpool, and a nasty filthy fellow of a newspaper printer from Manchester, who was one of Wood's great friends; in short, Wood had proved himself to be so mean a creature, and he was so generally despised and scoffed at by the people, that Stanley, though he had been so copiously spitten upon himself, might well be ashamed to share in any thing bestowed upon such a thing. But, the real motive for shunning Wood was, Stanley's certain knowledge that Wood had no interest of his own in the Borough; that he was a mere *fungus*; and that he never could appear in the borough again with any chance of success; that the people laughed at him as a poor inefficient creature; and, above all things, that to appear to rejoice at Wood's present success would be to destroy him, Stanley, with the Corporation and with the high church people. Hence it was that he took such pains to disclaim him, and to express such friendship for Barrie; and, herein Cocky Wood may read his fate: never will he again be elected for Preston, and he will not now sit two months in the seat, into which he has been jostled by these contending elements. It will be the dearest undertaking that old Ottiwell ever entered upon; and most richly does he merit the cost of it. It will take away some part, at



least, of what he amassed out of the sweat of the spinners and weavers; and this is of itself a positive and great good.

Thus ended the mere matter of election. The election ended on Monday the 26th of June. I staid at Preston during the 27th, until about eight in the evening. At that hour I addressed the people at the usual place. There were from ten to fifteen thousand assembled. At the conclusion of my speech, I said that the whole town was there assembled; and therefore I called upon them to signify, by a show of hands, whether they would still wish to have me for their member. Never was there such a show of hands; never approbation so unanimous, cheers so cordial, and honour so great.

After this Mr. CLARKE of Norfolk (Sir Thomas Beevor having set off for Norfolk in the morning) and myself, together with two of my sons, took our departure from Preston in an open carriage and pair. We were preceded by a volunteer band of music; by the same flags which had been carried before me when I entered the town; and we were accompanied by not less than ten or fifteen thousand people, and greeted with cheers and blessings until we got quite beyond the boundaries of the town. From the moment of my entering this town to the moment of my quitting it, no one ever heard my name pronounced in public unaccompanied by applause; and I can truly say, that the zeal, that the testimony of public regard for me, that every demonstration which I could wish to behold, became more general and more ardent from the first moment of my appearance on

the scene, until the last moment of my remaining upon it; and I now, with the greatest sincerity, repeat the words of my last speech at Preston, namely, that, "whether absent or present, distant or near, the people of Preston will, till the last moment of my life, always be amongst the objects most dear to my heart."

From Preston we pushed on to BLACKBURN, which is at about ten miles' distance. Here we found a people equal to those that we had left. It was nearly dark, when we got to the entrance of Blackburn. An advance guard had come out to meet us, and to inform us that there were thousands assembled at the entrance of the town. I recollected what had lately happened at Blackburn and its neighbourhood; and, which was not to be overlooked, I recollected that *Parson Whitakre* lived at Blackburn. However, on we went, and we soon found ourselves surrounded by not less than ten or fifteen thousand people. Such huzzaing, such shaking of hands, such congratulation, such praises, such blessings, from hundreds and thousands of lips! Why, a day of life like this is better than a whole age of the life that a tyrant or a log has to live. I would not exchange the recollection of what passed at Blackburn for all the riches that the world has to bestow. Excellent good fellows at Blackburn, say I! The streets of Blackburn are narrow, and the houses lofty. The people were so thick in the street, the weather was so hot, the evening so close, and the exertion of the people to squeeze along to get to me to shake hands with me

was so great, that the sweat and the breath together made a sort of fog through which we rode for more than half a mile. For fear of accidents, I had allowed the horses to be taken from the carriage, and we were thus conducted to a house called the Bull, into which, for some reason or other, we could not get admittance; but, the people took the carriage to another house, where we were very well received, and very well entertained. I made a speech to the people that night, and told them the time at which I should depart in the morning. In the morning they assembled again, and again I did myself the honour to address them, beseeching them, to bear in mind that they had a *right* to relief from the land, if they could not gain a livelihood by their labour. I had been told that the overseers and magistrates had advised them to emigrate. I advised them not to emigrate by any means; for that they had a *right to be maintained out* of the land, and that the landlord had no right to his rent until the poor rates were fully paid. After a little while we got into our carriage again, and were escorted out of Blackburn by the excellent, brave, and zealous people of that town, who had prepared a band of music at their own expense to accompany us. In short, there is no possible way, in which they could express their gratitude towards a man, in which these gallant people of Blackburn did not express their gratitude towards me. I shall always remember them with the greatest satisfaction and shall never, I am sure, neglect any means within my power to render them service.

Our next town was BOLTON-LE-MOORS, at which town, in the year 1819, John Hayes had been imprisoned ten weeks for going round the town with a bell to announce that William Cobbett had arrived at Liverpool in good health. Here we were again met at about two miles from the town by an advance guard. A band of music was ready for us a mile further on; and we entered Bolton amidst immense multitudes of people. Being in uncertainty as to the time of our arrival, the band of music had been waiting for us nearly all night. This circumstance, however, did not appear to have slackened the zeal of these most ardent and most grateful people. The great and general desire of both men and women was to *shake hands* with me. I put my arm over the side of the carriage, and sometimes both arms together, and let them squeeze and pull my hands about just as they pleased, till my hands were sore from my wrists to the points of my fingers. My right arm was so much pulled and shaken between Blackburn and Bolton, that I could not, the next morning, lift it up to tie on my cravat. At Bolton, the people led us to the Commercial Inn, which very conveniently stands with a large open space opposite it. Here we were very hospitably received. After making a speech to the people, and telling them I should set off in the evening, I first got something to eat, and then went to sleep on a bed, in order to fetch up a little of the lost time, and to be ready for the future. In the evening my friends assembled again. I gave them another short speech, and off we came towards Manchester, first taking, however,



a turn through the main streets of Bolton, amidst an immense multitude of people. The best pleased, the best humoured, the gayest, and the most joyous that imagination can conceive. As we came through the streets, to the sound of the music, silenced every now and then by the shoutings of the people, who should we see amongst the rest, but the **BELLMAN** of Bolton, the real Bellman, in his state dress, every now and then ringing his bell by way of salutation! By way of *welcome* to the town of Bolton! The Bellman seemed to enjoy the sport himself; for every time that he rang his bell, he looked up at us, and bowed and laughed. In short, I quitted Bolton so much delighted, so well pleased, so deeply penetrated with gratitude for all these marks of kindness, that I almost forgave, though I never could forget, *Bolton Fletcher*.

We had now to approach the scene of the 16th of August. The scene where the Manchester Yeomanry trampled upon women and children, and were thanked for their deeds by Sidmouth: We had now to approach, what I always called that hell-hole, Manchester; and, we found it quite worthy of all that I had ever heard or said of it. I was determined to do and to say nothing in Manchester that should furnish a handle for the committing of cruelties upon the people. I was determined to go on, like a common traveller. With this view, I went to an inn, called the Albion Hotel, where I arrived about eight or nine o'clock. Very soon a great number of persons collected in front of the house. I was tired, and wished to go to bed; and lift-

ing up the sash I told them, that if I had the honour to be the object of their curiosity, their curiosity might be gratified the next evening at about half-past seven o'clock, when I should set off towards London. During the next day I did not quit the house; but **MR. CLARKE** and my sons did. Many friends called during the day. It was my intention to make a speech from one of the windows of the inn before my departure; but, in the afternoon, I heard that the police had sent word to the landlord of the inn, not to permit me to make a speech from one of his windows. I inquired of the landlord whether this were true. The result of this inquiry was, a note, of which the following is a copy, which was sent by me to the famous Boroughreeve and Constables of this horrid place.

*Albion Hotel, Manchester,  
29th June, 1826.*

GENTLEMEN,

Having asked leave of the landlord of this inn to address the people from one of the windows of it at seven o'clock this evening, and having been informed by him, that he had received your instructions, or request, not to permit me so to do, I beg you to have the goodness to inform me, by the bearer, whether this report made to me by the landlord be correct in this respect.—I think it right to add, that the landlord himself says he has no objection to such speaking.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient and

Most humble servant,

WM. COBBETT.

*To the Boroughreeve and Constables  
of the Town of Manchester.*

-I could get no written answer to this, but a verbal answer was sent me, that, if I attempted to

speak I should be made answer-  
 able for all the consequences. I  
 at once resolved upon coming  
 away, without any attempt to  
 speak; but, at the same time, I  
 resolved to come openly, from the  
 front door, where I had alighted,  
 to come away with my carriage  
 open, and to let the Boroughreeve  
 and Constables do what they  
 pleased. By half after seven  
 o'clock, the crowd was enormous:  
 not less than twenty or thirty thou-  
 sand people were assembled toge-  
 ther; and I really was very sorry  
 to miss so fine an opportunity of  
 having a laugh at the Cotton  
 Lords upon their own dunghill.  
 I had got a few notes put upon  
 paper. I meant to remind them  
 of their saucy petition for acknow-  
 ledging the independence of South  
 America. I meant to ask them  
 whether they were yet satisfied  
 with the prosperity brought to  
 them from that part of the world.  
 I meant to inquire of them which  
 they now looked upon as the most  
 valuable things, power-looms or  
 Colombian Bonds. I meant to  
 congratulate the good people of  
 Manchester upon the buckram  
 having been taken out of these in-  
 solent ruffians, who want to give  
 freedom to South Americans, while  
 they themselves fatten on the sweat  
 of the white slaves of England.  
 I meant to jibe the once haughty  
 vagabonds, and to ask them, what  
 they now thought about national  
 debts and parliamentary reform.  
 I meant to point at their *hells*,  
 from which the smoke ascendeth  
 for evermore, and to bid them say  
 how much less those *hells* were  
 now worth, than the mere labour  
 of erecting them. I meant to bid  
 them look to the United States of  
 America, where the *hells* now rival

their own *hells*, and where cotton  
 goods are now made which these  
 Manchester ruffians try to *imitate*  
 in order to obtain a market in  
 America. I meant to prove to  
 the ruffians who live so safely  
 under a Boroughreeve and constab-  
 les, and under the guardianship  
 of a late London thief-taker; I  
 meant to prove to the at once  
 mean and haughty reptiles, that  
 their day is gone, never to return;  
 that they will never again see that  
 which they call prosperity; that  
 they are not now worth a fifth part  
 of what they were worth this day  
 twelvemonth. I meant, in short,  
 to bid the people to remember  
 the Yeomanry Cavalry of Man-  
 chester, and, so remembering, to  
 rejoice in the scenes that now  
 exist, and those more melancholy  
 scenes to these ruffians, which  
 scenes are now approaching. All  
 this I was prevented from doing  
 by my resolution, not to expose  
 to vengeance, not to expose to  
 dangers which I could not ob-  
 viate; and to injuries that I could  
 not redress; not thus to expose  
 good, and kind, and grateful peo-  
 ple, who had been brought toge-  
 ther by their feelings of respect  
 for and admiration of me. What  
 was *intended* for these good peo-  
 ple the public will guess from the  
 following circumstances. As the  
 time of my departure approached,  
 the passage, and hall, and the  
 yard of the hotel, began to be  
 very much crowded with persons  
 that I looked upon as being of a  
 sort of ruffian gentility. At one  
 time, a column of them wanted to  
 crowd into our room. We put  
 them out, and guarded the door.  
 At last the appointed time arrived.  
 The carriage was at the front  
 door, and my two sons upon that



part of it which is called the dicky. Mr. Clarke and I now went out to go to the carriage. We found very little impediment ; but found the passage full of very ill-looking, well-dressed, rude scoundrels. We got into the carriage without any difficulty. To SEE me was, doubtless, the principal object of this immense multitude, and I must have been a most ungrateful and insensible man, indeed, not to have a strong desire to gratify this wish of so many people. While Mr. Clarke sat down, therefore, I jumped upon the seat of the carriage, stood there with my hat off, turning all about me, and repeating, in a very loud voice, "*Gentlemen, I thank you : God bless you all : laugh at the Cotton Lords.*"

I ordered the carriage to move on slowly ; and it went at a walk till it got quite out of Manchester. The concourse of people that accompanied us was immense. The great general desire here, as elsewhere, was to shake hands with me ; and though I had suffered so severely from this, the day before, I could not withhold my hands, and had them pulled about again till they were both black and sore. Our friends followed us till we got quite out of the town of Manchester, and then took their leave amidst loud huzzas and the waving of hats and handkerchiefs.

On the subject of this affair at Manchester, the Morning Herald of to-day has the following article, which it pretends to have received from Middleton, near Manchester. "Mr. Cobbett's departure from Manchester is considered rather *inglorious by his friends* ; many of whom are disappointed at

"his *weak compliance* with the unreasonable mandates of the authorities there. At Manchester they never do any thing but in a disgraceful way, any thing of a public and authoritative nature, I mean. Their excessive watchfulness is more busy and blustering than that of a broody hen ; their jealousies are more cruel than the grave ; their hatred is bitter and unqualified as poison, and their meanness is inexpressible. They have no idea of a manly or honourable hostility. In what other town in England could a genteel rabble be found to elbow and jostle *an old man, a stranger*, in getting into his carriage."

Now, the mere circumstance of age is trifling ; but it is worth while to notice, that having been beaten in every other way ; these reptile calumniators of mine, having been reduced to silence by these astonishing proofs of industry, perseverance, sagacity, resolution, that I have displayed ; the caitiffs having been absolutely abashed into silence by the very look of the public, now begin to comfort themselves with the thought that I am a "**POOR OLD MAN**;" and that I cannot possibly last long. It is an "*old man*," recollect, who can travel five hundred miles, make speeches of half an hour long twice a day for a month ; put down the saucy, the rich, the tyrannical ; make them hang their heads in his presence ; an "*old man*," recollect, that can be jostled out of his majority at an election ; and that can return towards his home through forty miles of huzzas from the lips of a hundred and fifty thousand people ;

an "old man," let THWAITES of the Morning Herald recollect, who could catch him by one of those things which he calls his legs, and toss him over the fence from Piccadilly into the Green Park; an "old man," that is not so ungrateful to God as to ascribe his vigour of body and of mind to his own merit; but certainly, who happens to know of no young man able to endure more hardship, or perform more labour than himself.

As to the former part of these remarks, however, I must notice, that those are a curious sort of "friends" who could deem my departure from Manchester "*inglorious*." What glory was there to be achieved by exposing a multitude of unarmed people to violence of any sort? I have always said of the 16th of August, that if I had invited a hundred thousand people to come together under such circumstances, I never would have told them to come unarmed. I would not have got them together, under such circumstances, it is true, and without rhyme or reason; but if I had got them together, under such circumstances, I never would have told them to throw aside the means of defending themselves. I never would have brought them together to be chopped or to be trampled to death.

Precisely what would have happened, if I had done any thing to keep this multitude assembled for any length of time at Manchester, I cannot tell; but, take these facts. Just before Mr. Clarke and I came out of the hotel to get into the carriage, a stout fellow, with a big ash stick in his hand, began beating the people on the head near the door-way,

as it were for the purpose of creating a battle. He, and some others along with him, but particularly he, continued to commit these outrageous assaults, without receiving either provocation or resistance. My sons, who sat upon the dicky of the carriage, beheld all this. One of them is too young to take an oath; but the other can identify the ruffian; and swear to him. There was no riot; no disturbance of any sort; no quarrelling; all was harmony; there was nothing but an anxious desire to see me; and, amidst a peaceable people like this, this ruffian came, and dealt his blows, as you see the most merciless of drovers deal their blows amongst headstrong cattle. Of this scene I was not aware till my son had time to speak with me after we left Manchester; but, (and pray mark it well, reader,) we had not gone far from the hotel; perhaps four or five hundred yards, when we were met by some horse soldiers, who came bouncing into the crowd at full trot. Ah! they were a little too late! I started a few minutes before my time; or, these soldiers would have been at the hotel door just at the time of my coming out of the house. As it was, they must have got to the hotel door when there was not a single soul remaining near it, when it was just the same big, naked, cheerless, dull, stupid, unmannerly hole, as when I entered it. That hotel is Manchester in epitome. Nothing, therefore, was there "*inglorious*" in my conduct at Manchester; nothing of that "*weak compliance*," of which Thwaites says my "*friends*" at Manchester complain. I have never yet led men to be hacked



to pieces or to be trampled to death. I dare say I never shall; and I am ready to take my oath, that I never will get together an *unarmed* people, and expose them to be thus treated, and that, too, merely for the sake of indulging my own vanity.

From the hell-hole Manchester on we came to the public-spirited and good-humoured town of Stockport. Here there had been no time to get bands of music; but here the people met us in great multitudes; and amidst shouting, exulting, blessing, and shaking of hands, we went all across this town, which was upon this occasion a scene scarcely less gay than that of Bolton itself. I shall remember, with great pleasure and great gratitude, the kindness with which we were received at Stockport. The people, the main body of the people, at the hell-hole Manchester, are, perhaps, full as much my creditors in the account of gratitude as those in any other parts of Lancashire. I shall not presently forget the indignation which they expressed against their and my base and bloodthirsty enemies. They may be assured, that the day is not far distant, when we shall have to laugh those enemies to scorn. Indeed the harpoon of vengeance is already stuck into them, and every day will add to their torments. Let it not be supposed that they cannot suffer, without the main mass of the people suffering. Why should the people suffer? There is the **LAND**; and there is the **LAW**, which bids the people go to the land for relief. As I told the people at Bolton, no man admires the King and Constitution more than I do; but one of my greatest

reasons for admiring them is, that they pledge the land for the maintenance of those who cannot find other means of living. I shall explain this matter more fully in my little book which I shall send to the people of Preston, and which I shall cause to be distributed, somehow or other, throughout the whole of Lancashire and the West Riding of Yorkshire.

After Stockport, we got along as fast as we could towards London, just stopping a little while at Coventry to taste Mr. Fyler's buttered ale, which appears to have been so efficacious in the discomfiting of my old friends, "Peter Moore," and "Edward Ellice," a couple of senators who appear to have taken their leave of the boards. I saw some of my old friends at Coventry; I heard their account of the manner in which they had served out my enemies; and most heartily did we laugh at the recital. The newspapers tell us, that Mr. Ellice talks of a petition against the return. What will he get by that? I can always go, and turn the scale against him. Let him be quiet, then, or let him confess his past sins committed against me, and make atonement for them with all imaginable despatch.

In my next Register, I shall, if possible, insert an exact account of all the receipts and expenditure, relative to this great effort of mine; and, in the meanwhile, I am,

Gentlemen,

Your most obedient

Humble Servant,

WM. COBBETT.

an "old man," let THWAITES of the Morning Herald recollect, who could catch him by one of those things which he calls his legs, and toss him over the fence from Piccadilly into the Green Park; an "old man," that is not so ungrateful to God as to ascribe his vigour of body and of mind to his own merit; but certainly, who happens to know of no young man able to endure more hardship, or perform more labour than himself.

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Humble Servant,

WM. COBBETT.

## YORKSHIRE MEETING

OF THE

## WORKING CLASSES.

A MEETING was held at Hunslet Moor, on Monday, the 26th of June, for the purpose of inquiring into the causes of the present distress, and into the most speedy and effectual means of removing the same. Mr. JAMES MANN, of Leeds, was in the Chair. Mr. BUTTON proposed certain resolutions, which resolutions were seconded by Mr. TESTER. At very few meetings have I observed more ability than was displayed upon this occasion. If half a dozen high-flying aristocrats had been assembled and had been the speech-makers, there would not have appeared a thousandth part so much of talent or of wisdom. Mr. TESTER made some statements concerning the situation of the people which are well worthy of being repeated; but I have room at present for nothing, or for very little, beyond the resolutions. It is impossible, absolutely impossible, that this thing should go on in this way. The following were the resolutions agreed to unanimously at this meeting of three or four thousand persons. I recommend them to the attention of my readers, and to the imitation of those who pretend to scoff at the "lower orders."

1.—That this meeting is of opinion that the present distress does not arise from overtrading, but in the folly and wickedness of an incapable and corrupt Government tampering with the national currency.

2.—That the fatal prediction, that the liberty, prosperity, and happiness of the people of England, could

only be destroyed by a corrupt House of Commons, has been fully verified, and we now behold, in the calamitous state of the country, in the ruin of industry, in the extreme poverty of one class, and the boasted opulence of another; in weak men, recommended only by their servility and wickedness, directing the affairs of a great nation, all the evils resulting from a Government founded neither on the virtue, the talents, the opinions, or the property of the community.

3.—That this Meeting views, with mingled feelings of disgust and indignation, the atrocious and devouring selfishness of a gang of about a hundred and eighty families, converting all the functions of Government into means of a provision for themselves and their dependants, and for this purpose steadily upholding and promoting every species of abuse, and steadily opposing every attempt at political improvement.

4.—That we are of opinion that our unhappy country owes all its calamities to the predominance of those families who, since the passing of the Septennial Act, have, by degrees, appropriated to themselves a large part of the property and revenue of the whole nation, and who have at last, by taxes, debts, and changes in the currency, involved themselves, as well as the whole of this industrious community, in difficulties too great to be removed by the hand of time, or by any but the most vigorous measures of legislation.

5.—That, whether we look at the Church, the Army, the Courts of Law, the Customs, the Excise, the Colonies, or the Crown Lands, we see in each a channel of enormous emoluments to these particular families, for whose benefit and aggrandizement, more than for any thing else, the whole of these sources of riches would appear to exist. And that, therefore, though justice and necessity demand a reduction of the interest of the debt, and an equitable adjustment of all other contracts,



this meeting would deem such reduction an act of deep iniquity, and do deem such adjustment wholly impracticable as long as these particular families enjoy those emoluments, and as long as they retain in the legislature that absolute sway which they have acquired through the means of the Septennial Act, in conjunction with the notorious and scandalous abuses connected with the representation.

6.—That it is a universally notorious fact, that of these families there are some receiving twenty, some thirty, some forty, fifty, and even sixty thousand pounds per annum out of the sweat and blood of an industrious people, though their services to the state are not of so great importance as those of any mechanic in the kingdom. We therefore propose to alleviate the national burdens by a total abolition of all sinecures, pensions, grants, and emoluments, not merited by public services.

7.—That the keeping up of a standing army in a period of profound peace, is contrary to every sterling principle of British Law. We therefore propose a reduction of the army, including staff, barracks, and military colleges, to a scale of expense as low as that of the army before the last war.

8.—That it appears to this meeting that the landed Estates of the Crown, and the Royal Forest and Forest Rights are a great source of abuse and patronage. We, therefore, propose a sale of the numerous public Estates, commonly called the Crown-lands, and an application of the money towards the liquidation of the Debt.

9.—That it is a notorious fact that nearly two-thirds of the national debt have been created in a depreciated currency; that individuals who advanced money to the Government, instead of lending a hundred pounds lent only in real value,

sixty, seventy, or eighty pounds: so that Loans, for which it was stipulated to pay an interest of four or five per cent., we are now paying at the rate of seven or eight per cent. We, therefore, propose an equitable adjustment with regard to the public Debt.

10.—That it is an incontrovertible fact that the Clergy of the established church of England and Ireland alone, are receiving more by forty-four thousand pounds per annum, than the whole of the Christian Ministry of America, France, Spain, Portugal, Hungary, Italy, Austria, Switzerland, Prussia, Germany, Holland, Denmark, Sweden, Russia: in a word, more than all the other Christian Ministers of the whole world put together. And it is equally incontrovertible, that the grossly abused and vilified Dissenters, the pillars of religion, and the glory of their country, support their own Ministers, whilst they are compelled to assist in swelling out the enormous revenue of the Established Church. We therefore propose, that after a decent provision shall have been made for the Ministers of the National Establishment, the surplus revenues of the Church, to the amount of at least seven millions per annum, shall be appropriated to the liquidation of the National Debt.

11. That as all the evils with which we are cursed, have been proved to have originated in the corrupt state of the representation, the only effectual remedy is a radical reform of the Commons' House of Parliament. We therefore call upon our fellow countrymen in every city, town, and village, to come forth, and with unanimous voice demand that which alone can save the nation from utter destruction.

12. That the thanks of this meeting are due, and are heartily given to Mr. William Cobbett, Mr. Joseph Hume, the Westminster Reviewers, and the other numerous, disinterested, and eloquent advocates of the Rights of the People.

TO THE  
PEOPLE OF MANCHESTER.

If any of the persons who were so brutally assaulted, near the door of the Albion Hotel, about seven o'clock in the evening of Wednesday, the 28th of June; if any of these persons will communicate their names, and the facts, and the name of the offender, or offenders, to me, I will put them in a way of obtaining justice for such assaults. Such persons may communicate the information by letter, and leave the letter with Mr. Wroe, Bookseller, Manchester. Such persons should be informed, that justice is to be obtained for them in London, without their having anything to do with people in Manchester, or in Lancashire. But they should observe, that there must be witnesses, or one witness, at any rate, who saw the assault committed, and he must be able to swear to the man who committed the assault. That is all that will be necessary; and the Court of King's Bench will teach ruffians at Manchester, that they are not to cleave men's skulls, or to knock them down, merely because they are assembled to see and to shake hands with Mr. Cobbett; the Court of King's Bench will teach the ruffians, that that is not a sufficient justification for such an act. The Court of King's Bench will teach them that this is not the way to keep the peace; that this is not the way to make men bear their hardships patiently; that this is not the way to soothe the minds of men, and to make them patient under calamities. That, in short, this is not the

way, to prevent misery from being followed by consequences the most dreadful.

WM. COBBETT.

MARKETS.

Average Prices of CORN throughout ENGLAND, for the week ending June 24.

Per Quarter.

	s.	d.		s.	d.
Wheat ..	56	5	Rye ....	38	9
Barley ..	29	0	Beans ...	38	6
Oats ....	23	7	Pease ...	38	11

Total Quantity of Corn returned as Sold in the Maritime Districts, for the Week ended June 24.

	Qrs.		Qrs.
Wheat ..	34,386	Rye ....	205
Barley ..	2,038	Beans ...	2,062
Oats ...	16,626	Pease ...	103

Corn Exchange, Mark Lane.

Quantities and Prices of British Corn, &c. sold and delivered in this Market, during the week ended Saturday, June 24.

	Qrs.	£.	s.	d.		s.	d.
Wheat..	4,211 for 12,369	3	6	Average,	58	8	
Barley..	476 ..	668	8	9.....	28	1	
Oats..	8,185 ..	10,533	9	3.....	25	8	
Rye....	— ..	—	—	—	—	—	
Beans..	1,028 ....	1,973	17	4.....	38	4	
Pease ..	188 ....	375	7	10.....	39	11	

Friday, June 30.—There have been short supplies of all kinds of Grain since Monday. Wheat remains very dull, at the terms last quoted. Barley, Beans, and Pease, may each be stated 1s. per quarter higher than on Monday. More money is asked for Oats, but obtained with difficulty. Fresh made Flour is in fair demand.

Monday, July 3.—The arrivals of all kinds of Grain last week were unusually small. This morning there is a fair quantity of Wheat from Essex and Kent; but scarcely any from other parts. There is an inconsiderable fresh supply of Barley,



Beans, Pease, and Oats. The remaining half of the Corn, bonded prior to May 2, is now liberated. This, with the favourable appearance of the rising crops, keeps the Wheat trade in a dull state, as none but superfine samples have obtained the terms of this day se'nnight.

There has been some speculative demand for Barley since last Monday, and the prices have advanced 2s. to 3s. per quarter since our last quotations. So few Beans have come to market latterly, and the demand being eager, this article is advanced 5s. to 6s. per quarter since last Monday. Boiling and Grey Pease may each be quoted 4s. to 5s. higher than the prices quoted last week.

The trade for Oats to-day has been good, and the terms are increased 2s. per quarter since our last statement. These advances have been chiefly caused by the unfavourable state of the Spring crops; but as rain fell in many parts of the country, the buyers are not willing to purchase at the advance.

Account of Wheat, &c. arrived in the Port of London, from June 26 to July 1, both inclusive.

	Qrs.		Qrs.
Wheat..	3,946	Tares .....	63
Barley ..	703	Linseed ..	—
Malt....	2,343	Rapeseed ..	221
Oats ....	6,548	Brank ..	—
Beans ...	1,142	Mustard..	24
Flour ....	4,767	Flax ....	—
Rye .....	—	Hemp ....	—
Pease....	164	Seeds ...	—
Foreign.—Wheat, 4,763; and Oats, 4,372 quarters.			

Price of Hops, per Cwt. in the Borough.

Monday, July 3.—The bines on the strong good grounds continue to grow fast; but the young grounds show symptoms of fire-blast, which rain may correct. Duty 125,000l.

to 180,000l. Prices steady; but little doing.

Maidstone, June 29.—The continuance of dry hot weather seems quite favourable to the Hop plantations, which are going on well and bid fair for a good crop; some few grounds are a little fire-blasted, but nothing of any consequence at present. Duty called 180,000l., and but few against it.

Worcester, June 28.—On Saturday 81 pockets were weighed; prices 9l. to 10l. The accounts from the plantations are uniformly, "The Hops never looked more promising. In very few places the plant looks yellow."

Monday, July 3.—The arrivals from Ireland last week were 1,355 firkins of Butter, and 2,176 bales of Bacon; and from Foreign Ports, 6,392 casks of Butter.

SMITHFIELD, Monday, July 3.

Per Stone of 8 pounds (alive).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef .....	3	8	to	4 6
Mutton ...	3	4	—	4 0
Veal .....	4	0	—	4 8
Pork .....	4	0	—	4 8
Lamb .....	4	4	—	5 2
Beasts ...	1,343	Sheep ..	24,870	
Calves ...	357	Pigs ...	140	

NEWGATE, (same day.)

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef ...	3	4	to	4 4
Mutton ...	3	4	—	4 2
Veal ...	3	0	—	5 0
Pork .....	3	4	—	5 4
Lamb .....	4	4	—	5 4

LEADENHALL, (same day.)

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef .....	3	2	to	4 0
Mutton ...	3	2	—	3 10
Veal .....	3	4	—	5 4
Pork .....	4	0	—	5 4
Lamb .....	3	8	—	5 4

## POTATOES.

## SPITALFIELDS, per Cwt.

Ware .....	£6	0	to	12	0
Middlings.....	3	0	—	5	0
Chats .....	2	0	—	0	0
Common Red..	0	0	—	0	0
Onions, 0s. 0d.—0s. 0d. per bush.					

## BOROUGH, per Cwt.

Ware .....	£9	0	to	14	0
Middlings.....	5	0	—	9	0
Chats .....	2	6	—	4	0
Common Red. .	0	0	—	0	0

## HAY and STRAW, per Load.

Smithfield.—Hay....70s. to 95s.

Straw...34s. to 38s.

Clover. 90s. to 115s.

Whitechapel.--Hay....70s. to 96s.

Straw...30s. to 40s.

Clover..90s. to 120s.

## COUNTRY CORN MARKETS.

By the QUARTER, excepting where otherwise named; from Wednesday to Saturday last, inclusive.

*The Scotch Markets are the Returns of the Week before.*

	Wheat.			Barley.			Oats.			Beans.			Pease.		
	s.	to	s. d.	s.	to	s. d.	s.	to	s. d.	s.	to	s. d.	s.	to	s. d.
Aylesbury .....	52	58	0	32	36	0	28	30	0	42	45	0	0	0	0
Banbury .....	48	56	0	28	30	0	27	32	0	40	48	0	0	0	0
Basingstoke ....	52	63	0	0	0	0	22	26	0	46	50	0	0	0	0
Bridport.....	54	56	0	30	0	0	20	22	0	46	52	0	0	0	0
Chelmsford.....	52	66	0	28	32	0	25	30	0	38	42	0	31	40	0
Derby .....	58	64	0	30	36	0	27	32	0	48	54	0	0	0	0
Devizes.....	48	62	0	28	35	0	25	32	0	42	50	0	0	0	0
Dorchester.....	52	62	0	25	29	0	22	27	0	42	48	0	0	0	0
Exeter.....	60	64	0	34	38	0	23	28	0	28	32	0	0	0	0
Eye .....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Guildford.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Henley .....	56	70	0	22	30	0	31	0	0	40	46	0	42	47	0
Horncastle.....	53	56	0	26	30	0	20	24	0	40	44	0	0	0	0
Hungerford.....	50	63	0	20	30	0	20	30	0	40	54	0	0	0	0
Lewes .....	52	60	0	0	0	0	24	25	0	40	42	0	0	0	0
Newbury .....	46	67	0	27	30	0	25	32	0	46	50	0	0	0	0
Northampton...	51	56	0	30	32	0	23	28	0	39	42	0	0	0	0
Nottingham ....	58	0	0	29	0	0	27	0	0	47	0	0	0	0	0
Reading .....	56	71	0	28	33	0	22	30	0	44	52	0	43	52	0
Stamford.....	52	58	0	0	0	0	23	28	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Stowmarket ....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Swansea .....	61	0	0	27	0	0	21	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Truro .....	66	0	0	33	0	0	30	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Uxbridge .....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Warminster.....	48	62	0	25	32	0	24	28	0	46	52	0	0	0	0
Winchester.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Dalkeith* .....	27	32	0	19	23	0	18	22	0	18	21	0	17	20	0
Haddington* .....	28	31	6	20	23	6	16	22	6	17	21	0	17	20	6

\* Dalkeith and Haddington are given by the *boll*.—The Scotch *boll* for Wheat, Rye, Pease, and Beans, is three per cent. more than 4 bushels. The *boll* of Barley and Oats, is about 6 bushels Winchester, or as 6 to 8 compared with the English quarter.



*Liverpool*, June 27.—The drought has continued unabated during the past week here, and also throughout the north of England, Scotland, &c. The imports of Grain have been very few, and sales but limited, at about the prices of last week, for the best descriptions of Wheat. There was a brisk demand this day for Oats, and the whole that were offered went off at an advance of 2d. to 2½d. per 45 lbs. upon the prices of last Tuesday. Wheats were taken but sparingly, and somewhat below the prices last noted. Other articles without much alteration since this day se'nnight.

Imported into Liverpool from the 20th to 26th June, 1826, inclusive:—Wheat, 1,307; Barley, 72; Oats, 3,661; and Beans, 10 quarters. Flour, 63 sacks, per 280 lbs. Oatmeal, 832 packs, per 240 lbs.

*Guildford*, July 1.—Wheat, old, 12l. to 17l. 10s. per load. Barley, 30s. to 35s.; Oats, 26s. to 34s.; Beans, 46s. to 50s.; and Pease, grey, 48s. to 50s. per quarter.

*Norwich*, July 1.—The supply of Wheat to-day was liberal, and quite equal to the demand. Red sold from 48s. to 54s.; White to 57s.; but little done in Barley, and the price considerably higher, 29s. being obtained for the best. Oats, 23s. to 27s. Beans, 38s. to 40s. Pease, 39s. to 42s. per quarter; and Flour, 43s. to 44s. per sack.

*Ipswich*, July 1.—We had to-day a short supply of all Corn. Wheat was 1s. per quarter cheaper, and Barley about 1s. to 2s. dearer. No Beans at market. Prices as follow:—Wheat, 52s. to 59s.; and Barley, 26s. to 31s. per quarter.

*Wakefield*, June 30.—The supply of Wheat here to-day is large, a considerable part of which is foreign; the best fresh samples of English go off at last week's prices, but there is very little demand for middling qualities. There is a large supply of Oats, the greater part of which are foreign; good fresh English Oats are ready sale at an advance of ½d. per stone; and there is a fair demand for good foreign, but the middling sorts hang on hand. Shelling is 1s. per load dearer. All descriptions of Barley are dearer. Beans are scarce, and 2s. per quarter higher. The dry weather continues, and Spring Corn is suffering materially. Beans are not likely to be half a crop. Barley at least one-third deficient; and Oats little more than half an average produce.—Wheat, Red, 47s. to 61s.; White, 50s. to 64s. per 60 lbs.; Barley, 30s. to 33s.; fine, 35s. per quarter; Beans, small, 47s. to 50s.; tick, 44s. to 47s. per 63 lbs.; Oats, Meal, new, 12½d. to 14d. per stone; Shelling, new, 33s. to 34s.; and Malt, 32s. to 47s. per load. Flour, fine, 48s. to 50s. per sack of 280 lbs. Rapeseed, 14l. to 19l. per last.

*Manchester*, July 1.—The continuance of hot weather still causes a good inquiry for such articles as are ready for immediate delivery, and in most instances more money has been obtained.—We had a moderate attendance on 'Change to-day, and a very limited shew of samples, which moved off freely at our advanced quotations.—Fine English Wheat is in fair demand at last week's rates, but foreign and inferior are dull sale at a trifling decline.—Oats are scarce, and 2d. to 3d. per bushel dearer; but the advance is not liberally supported.—Beans are in great request, and 2s. to 3s. per quarter higher, and very few offering at this improvement.—Wheat, English, 60s. to 70s. 4d.; Irish, 54s. 1½d. to 65s. 2d.; Foreign, 57s. 2d. to 63s. 5d.; Barley, 28s. 4d. to 32s.; Oats, Irish, 23s. 8d. to 26s. 8d.; Pease, 44s. to 56s. per quarter, Winchester; Beans, English, 48s. to 53s.; Irish, 46s. to 49s. per quarter, 63 lbs. per bushel; Malt, 34s. to 47s. per load, of six imperial bushels.

## COUNTRY CATTLE AND MEAT MARKETS, &amp;c.

*Norwich Castle Meadow*, July 1.—The supply of fat Cattle to this day's market was large and fully equal to the demand, prices 7s. to 7s. 6d. per stone of 14lbs. sinking offal; we had also a liberal supply of Store Stock of all sorts, Scots sold from 4s. to 4s. 6d. per stone when fat; Short Horns, from 3s. to 3s. 9d. Pigs plentiful and cheap.

*Horncastle*, July 1.—Beef, 7s. to 7s. 6d. per stone of 14lbs.; Mutton, 5d. to 6d.; Lamb, 6d. to 7d.; and Veal, 7d. to 8d. per lb.

*Manchester*, June 28.—At this day's market there was a good shew of Cattle, chiefly Irish, which met slow sale at a reduction of full  $\frac{1}{2}$ d. per lb. Pork and Veal being rather scarce, went off tolerably well.—Beef, 5d. to 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.; Mutton, 5d. to 6d.; Lamb, 5d. to 6d.; Veal, 5d. to 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.; and Pork, 3d. to 5d. per lb. sinking offal.

At *Morpeth Market*, June 28th, there was a very great supply of Cattle, Sheep, and Lambs; there being little demand, they met with very dull sale, prices lower, and part not sold.—Beef, from 5s. 9d. to 6s. 3d.; Mutton, 6s. 3d. to 7s. 5d.; and Lamb, 7s. 3d. to 8s. 3d. per stone, sinking offal.

## AVERAGE PRICE OF CORN, sold in the Maritime Counties of England and Wales, for the Week ended June 24, 1826.

	Wheat.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London*	59	6	29	7	25	3
Essex	60	0	28	0	26	3
Kent	58	5	29	1	25	9
Sussex	56	1	32	0	0	0
Suffolk	55	0	29	1	24	6
Cambridgeshire	52	1	0	0	21	7
Norfolk	53	3	24	4	24	3
Lincolnshire	54	5	27	6	20	8
Yorkshire	55	6	26	1	21	9
Durham	59	0	0	0	29	11
Northumberland	54	10	30	9	24	11
Cumberland	59	0	28	4	24	4
Westmoreland	63	0	40	0	25	5
Lancashire	62	7	0	0	26	0
Cheshire	60	8	0	0	28	3
Gloucestershire	57	10	34	6	26	3
Somersetshire	58	5	29	7	22	9
Monmouthshire	58	4	35	0	0	0
Devonshire	58	11	28	0	22	4
Cornwall	63	0	31	7	25	9
Dorsetshire	54	10	26	3	24	1
Hampshire	55	3	29	2	0	0
North Wales	60	9	33	9	20	11
South Wales	57	1	27	8	19	11

\* The London Average is always that of the Week preceding.